



A NEW SONG ON THE SPORTING RACES OF GALWAY

As I rove d out through Galway town to seek for recreation.
On the seventeenth of August as my mind was elevat'ed
The e were multitudes assemble d With the r tickets at the statio
My eyes began to dazle & they going to see the Races,

CHORUS—

Agus fyme a reesth a Cruiskeen is beagh-shea bawn

There was passengers from Limrick & passengers from Nena,
And Passengers from Dublin & sportsmen from Tipperary
There were passengers from Kerry & a l quarters of the Nation,
And our member Mr Hassett for to join the Galway blaze's,

There wls multitudes from Aron & members from nee quay there
The boys from Conamara & the Clare unmarid matrons,
There were people from Cork City th t were loyal true & faithful
That brought home Fenian prisoners from dying in foreiga nation

There were jaunting cars & cariges going to & fro like blazes,
And the basses back & forward there for very little payment
And the steamers & the ferry-boots well wrig'd for navigation,
And they ploughing the raging' te m to come to see the races,

The tents are in rotation in the middle of the races
And the stand-house elevated on haadsome situati n
There was brandy wines & cork al & the best acomadations
And a drop of peteen whiskey that got no adul eration

Its there you'd see confectioners with sugar sticks & dainties,
The lozenges & oranges the lemonde & the raisons.
The gingerbread & spices to acomadate the l ides.
And a big crubeen for 3 pence to be picking while you'r able,

Its there you'd see the gamblera the timbles & the parters
And the sporting wheel of fortune with the fou & twenty quarters
There was others without scruple picking rattles at poor maggy,
And her father well contenten & he looking at his dauter

Its there you'd see the pipers & the fid ers compalting
And the nimble footed dance s & they tripling on toe daisies
There was others crying segars & lights & bills of all the races
With the colour of the Jockeys the prize & horse's ages,

Its toere you'd see the Jockeye & they mounted on most stately
The pink & blue the red & green the emblem of our nation
When the be h was rang for starting the horses seem'd impatient
Thought they never s o'd ou ground their speed was so amazing,

There was half a mil ion of people there of all de omination
The Catholick the Prote tant the Jew & Pre peterian
There was pet no animosity no matter what persuasion
But feale & hospita'ity inducing fresh aquaistance

Now my song is ended and my pen is geting weary
Success attend the gentlemen that carried on the race's
May peace & trae tranquility ab und in our litt'e nation
Commerce & trade to fl urish n our town is eufuture ages

